

EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY CAN FIND SOMETHING INTERESTING HERE TO READ

THE SECRET WITNESS

By George Gibber Author of "The Yellow Dove"

THE STORY THIS FAR

HUGH RENWICK, secretary of the British embassy in Vienna, and the Countess Marishka...



Marishka found herself staring into the eyes of Zubeideh.

CHAPTER XVI

The Box of Rats

WHEN Marishka reached the top of the stairs, and entered the room, gazing terrified into the darkness from which she had emerged...

Or would it be intercepted and its message read by Captain Goritz? His cunning had amazed her, but it frightened her now...

Weakness overpowered her and she threw herself on the floor, her face in the window and buried her face in her hands...

"Dear the Fraulien wish anything?" she asked without the slightest colorless, like the speech which might be expected from a graven image...

Organic Chemistry—Have you seen Al today? Second Nut—Al wh? First Chemist—Why, Alcohol, Kerosene him yesterday with his sister Ethyl...

Society Events—Old Lady—These fatigues parties you have—are they as enjoyable as concert parties or garden parties?



Old Lady—These fatigues parties you have—are they as enjoyable as concert parties or garden parties?

"THE CRACK IN THE BELL"

A STORY OF POLITICS IN PHILADELPHIA

By Peter Clark Macfarlane

CHAPTER XLII (Continued)

ON MONDAY night Jerry made the first speech of the campaign in seven different places over the city, and each time concluded with:

"And now, voters of Philadelphia, the complete victory of the Republican Party is assured. It has been necessary to do and to say some 'rotten' things. If any man has been hurt personally by the words my tongue has spoken, I am sorry—very sorry. It is not necessary to hurt an individual in order to serve what I might call the larger interest of the community. But the larger self-interest is the thing which I have had in mind—the one legitimate goal. To reach it I am not conscious of having spared myself anything, but whether I do reach it or not rests with you."

Tomorrow we are going to witness the crack of democracy, the silver men coming out from the workshop and store, writing their individual wills upon pieces of paper, and thus dictating the government of their city. We become acquainted with the machinery we see it debased often enough, but after all, it is a sublime spectacle; it is the most magnificent thing that the government of the world has yet attained. Before that sublime spectacle all thoughts of personal ambition, of private gain, of the dearest issues seem small, inconsequential, unimportant before the fact that the citizens are about their way and wrought their will.

Great demand for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER may cause you to miss an installment of this very interesting story. You had better, therefore, telephone or write to the Circulation Department or ask your newsdealer this afternoon to leave you the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER at your home.

Organic Chemistry—Have you seen Al today? Second Nut—Al wh? First Chemist—Why, Alcohol, Kerosene him yesterday with his sister Ethyl...

Society Events—Old Lady—These fatigues parties you have—are they as enjoyable as concert parties or garden parties?



Old Lady—These fatigues parties you have—are they as enjoyable as concert parties or garden parties?

longer he thought of this the more the returns from that first division disgusted him. He felt that forty-two votes, one-fourth as many as I among my own neighbors, in one of the most intelligent wards in the city, what will he get in the downtown wards? That was his reasoning as, with a cup of coffee and a paper, he sat in the room which he had secured for himself in the downtown ward.

Victor is gathering 'em in," he remarked to himself with grim satisfaction. "The more the better. The more this will be a hard fall for election thieves." In the next block along Broad street, two other wagon-loads of men in charge of officers went by, but this time they were not patrol wagons but campaign trucks, with improvised seats of boards, and officers in charge were plain-clothes men.

CHAPTER XLIII The Chapter of Last Appeal JERRY returned to his desk, Victor Robinson, who had been out of sight all evening, appeared; his tall figure, his eyes, his nose, his mouth, his massed humanity and clouds of tobacco smoke, his brow gray and troubled, all he caught the eye upon him; then he smiled happily.

CHAPTER XLIII The Chapter of Last Appeal JERRY returned to his desk, Victor Robinson, who had been out of sight all evening, appeared; his tall figure, his eyes, his nose, his mouth, his massed humanity and clouds of tobacco smoke, his brow gray and troubled, all he caught the eye upon him; then he smiled happily.

CHAPTER XLIII The Chapter of Last Appeal JERRY returned to his desk, Victor Robinson, who had been out of sight all evening, appeared; his tall figure, his eyes, his nose, his mouth, his massed humanity and clouds of tobacco smoke, his brow gray and troubled, all he caught the eye upon him; then he smiled happily.



Old Lady—These fatigues parties you have—are they as enjoyable as concert parties or garden parties?

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

By DADDY FIGHTING FOR AMERICA

CHAPTER IV

Peggy Flies to Sea

PEGGY follows General Thrift's V. S. S. army to an airplane factory. There she helps catch spy planes, tries to disable a new seaplane in which a navy aviator, Lieutenant Young, is about to go in search of German submarines.

"CHARGE this man with having filed the wires of this seaplane, so that they would break under the strain of flying," said Lieutenant Young to the guards who seized the guilty foreman. "I wish every one here to take particular notice of all that occurred so that they can testify at my trial."

CHAPTER XLIII The Chapter of Last Appeal JERRY returned to his desk, Victor Robinson, who had been out of sight all evening, appeared; his tall figure, his eyes, his nose, his mouth, his massed humanity and clouds of tobacco smoke, his brow gray and troubled, all he caught the eye upon him; then he smiled happily.

CHAPTER XLIII The Chapter of Last Appeal JERRY returned to his desk, Victor Robinson, who had been out of sight all evening, appeared; his tall figure, his eyes, his nose, his mouth, his massed humanity and clouds of tobacco smoke, his brow gray and troubled, all he caught the eye upon him; then he smiled happily.

CHAPTER XLIII The Chapter of Last Appeal JERRY returned to his desk, Victor Robinson, who had been out of sight all evening, appeared; his tall figure, his eyes, his nose, his mouth, his massed humanity and clouds of tobacco smoke, his brow gray and troubled, all he caught the eye upon him; then he smiled happily.



Old Lady—These fatigues parties you have—are they as enjoyable as concert parties or garden parties?



"Hang the spy!" some one shouted

seat, and before Peggy knew what he was about, started his engine. There was a tremendous roar and a great blast of wind as the propeller caught the air. Peggy and General Thrift threw themselves flat on the deck and grasped staves to keep from being blown off. General Swallow wasn't so fortunate and was whirled into the air far behind.

CHAPTER XLIII The Chapter of Last Appeal JERRY returned to his desk, Victor Robinson, who had been out of sight all evening, appeared; his tall figure, his eyes, his nose, his mouth, his massed humanity and clouds of tobacco smoke, his brow gray and troubled, all he caught the eye upon him; then he smiled happily.

CHAPTER XLIII The Chapter of Last Appeal JERRY returned to his desk, Victor Robinson, who had been out of sight all evening, appeared; his tall figure, his eyes, his nose, his mouth, his massed humanity and clouds of tobacco smoke, his brow gray and troubled, all he caught the eye upon him; then he smiled happily.

CHAPTER XLIII The Chapter of Last Appeal JERRY returned to his desk, Victor Robinson, who had been out of sight all evening, appeared; his tall figure, his eyes, his nose, his mouth, his massed humanity and clouds of tobacco smoke, his brow gray and troubled, all he caught the eye upon him; then he smiled happily.



Old Lady—These fatigues parties you have—are they as enjoyable as concert parties or garden parties?

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

Qualifying By KATHLEEN M. MOORE

GLENNVILLE was only a small town. Tuesday night came and the girls had assembled early, and were awaiting the arrival of the president.

CHAPTER XLIII The Chapter of Last Appeal JERRY returned to his desk, Victor Robinson, who had been out of sight all evening, appeared; his tall figure, his eyes, his nose, his mouth, his massed humanity and clouds of tobacco smoke, his brow gray and troubled, all he caught the eye upon him; then he smiled happily.



Old Lady—These fatigues parties you have—are they as enjoyable as concert parties or garden parties?

"CAP" STUBBS—"Cap" Isn't Taking Any Chances



Old Lady—These fatigues parties you have—are they as enjoyable as concert parties or garden parties?

By EDWINA



Old Lady—These fatigues parties you have—are they as enjoyable as concert parties or garden parties?